

With his other hand supporting more  
Underground literature than the U.S.  
Literary welfare agency and all its angels.

He had a vision in Kansas and more,  
He told Kansas and seeds of sunflowers  
Bloomed in Landon's hair and Landon  
And LIFE both came to life and ripples  
Spread to Rangoon and even Saskatoon.

Allen checked out the burning ghats  
Looking for kosher Hindus but found  
Pharisees and Boston Brahmins at pastrami  
And the Episcopalians of Calcutta  
Fled to Kathmandu and Love.

Who corrects poems from POETRY CHICAGO  
Or New Mexico Commune to put them in tune?  
Or would use Franklin's watch to measure  
The orgasm, the subway, U Thant or any  
Other act of God and then have it checked  
By Tiffany?

O faithful, it is Allen Ginsberg,  
A prophet who keeps a production control  
Diary on the Voice of God.

-- John Montgomery

Los Angeles, CA

I, Tiresias

My sons can't fool me.  
I know what they're up to.

The ten year old makes book,  
pushes some, and has done time.  
Number Two is plotting the overthrow  
of the local liquor store.  
While their front, their cover  
is The Kid, just turned four,  
who smokes cigars.

They can't fool me.